

THE  
DESCRIPTION  
of the Masque.

*With the NVPTIALL Songs.*

Celebrating the happy Marriage of Iohn, Lord  
RAMSEY, Vicount Hadington, with the  
Lady ELIZABETH RATCLIFFE,  
Daughter to the right Honor:  
ROBERT, Earle of  
*Suffex.*

At Court

*On the Shroue-Tuesday at night. 1608.*

Devised by BEN: IONSON.

*Stati.—Acceleret partu decimū bona Cynthiad mensē.*



# DESCRIPTION

of the Marriage

With the VIRTUE & SONS

Celebrating the happy Marriage of John, Lord

of Ainslie, Viscountess of Ainslie, with the

Lady Elizabeth, daughter of the late

Robert, Earl of

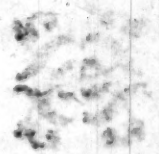
Archie

At Court

On the 21st of the month of May 1808.

Devised by Benjamin

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THE worthy custome of honoring worthy  
*Mariages*, with these noble *Solemnities*, hath,  
of late yeares, aduanc'd it selfe frequently with  
vs; to the reputation no lesse of our *Court*, then  
*Nobles*: expressing besides (through the diffi-  
culties of expence, and trauel, with the cheere-  
fullnesse of vndertaking) a most reall affection  
in the *Personaters*, to those, for whose sake they  
would sustaine these *Persons*. It behoues then  
vs, that are trusted with a part of their honour,  
in these *Celebrations*, to do nothing in them, be-  
neath the dignity of either. With this præpo-  
sed part of iudgement, I aduenture to giue that  
abroad which in my first conception, I inten-  
ded honorably fit: and (though it hath labor'd  
since, vnder censure) I, that know *Truth* to bee  
alwaies of one stature, and so like a rule, as  
who bendes it the least way, must needes doe an  
iniury to the right, cannot but smile at their ty-  
ranous ignorance, that will offer to slight mee,  
(in these things beeing an *artificer*) and giue  
themselues a peremptory licence to iudge,  
who haue neuer touch'd so much as to the  
barke, or veter shell of any *Knowledge*. But,  
their daring dwell, with them. They haue  
found a place, to powre out their follies, and  
I a feate, to sleepe out the passage.

The

The Scene to this Masque, was a high, steepe, red Cliffe, advancing it selfe into the Cloudes, figuring the place, from whence (as I haue beene, not fabulously, informed) the honorable Family of the *Radcliffes* first tooke their name ( *à olivo rubro* ) and is to be written with that *Orthography*; as I haue obseru'd out of Maister *Cambden*, in his mention of the *Earles of Suffex*. This Cliffe was also a note of height, greatnesse, and antiquity; before which, on the two sides, were erected two *Pilasters*, chardg'd with spoiles and *Trophæes*, of *Loue*, and his *Mother*, consecrate to *Mariage*; Amongst which were old & yong persons figur'd, bound with *roses*, the wedding garments, rockes, and spindles, hearts transfixt with arrowes, others flaming, *Virgins* girdles, gyrlonds, and worlds of such like; all wrought round and bold: and ouer-head two Personages, *Triumph* and *Victory*, in flying postures, and twise so big as the life, in place of the Arch, and holding a gyrlond of *Myrtle* for the Key. All which, with the *Pillars*, seem'd to be of burnished gold, and embos'd out of the mettall. Beyond the Cliffe was scene nothing but Clouds, thick, and obscure; till on the sodaine, with a solemne musicke, a bright skie breaking forth; there were discover'd, first two <sup>a</sup> *Doues*, then two <sup>b</sup> *Swannes* with *Siluer* geeres, drawing forth a triumphant Chariot; in which *Venus* sate, crowned with her *starre*, and beneath her the three

a. b. Both  
*Doues*, and  
*Swannes* were  
sacred to this  
*Goddesse*. and  
as well with  
the one as the  
other, her  
Chariot is in-  
duc'd by *Ouid*.  
*lib. 10. and 11.*  
*Metamorp.*



three *Graces*, or *Charites*, *AGLAI*A, *THALIA*,  
*EUPHROSINE*, all attir'd according to their  
antique figures. These, from their Chariot,  
alighted on the top of the Cliffe, & descending  
by certayne abrupt & winding passages, *Venus*  
having left her *Starre*, only, flaming in her seate,  
came to the earth, the *Graces* throwing gyrlonds  
all the way, and began to speake.

### VENVS.

**I**t is no common cause, yee will conceive,  
My louely *Graces*, makes your *Goddesse* leane  
Her state in heauen, to night, to visit earth.  
Loue late is fled away, my eldest birth,  
Cupid, whome I did ioy to call my Sonne,  
And, whome long absent, *Venus* is undone.

Spy, if you can, his foot steps on this greene;  
For here, (as I am told) he late hath beene.  
With diuers of his brethren, lending light  
From their best flames, to guild a glorious night;  
Which I not grudge at, being done for her,  
whose honors, to mine owne, I still preferre.

But he, not yet returning, I am in feare,  
Some gentle *Grace*, or innocent *Beauty*, here,  
Be taken with him: or he hath surpris'd  
A second *Psyche*, and liues here disguis'd.  
Find yee no tract of his straid feet? Gr. 1: Not I.  
Gr. 2: Nor I. Gr. 3: Nor I. VE: Stay nymphs, we the  
A neerer way. Looke all these *Ladies* eyes, (will try  
And see if there he not concealed lyes;  
Or in their bosomes, 'twixt their swelling breasts:

F

(The

\* Alluding to  
the *Loues*, in  
the *Queenes*  
*Masque*, be-  
fore.

(The Wag affects to make himselfe such nests)  
Perchance, he hath got some simple heart, to hide  
His subtle shape in: I will haue him cry'd.  
And all his vertues told. That, when they know  
What spright he is, she soone may let him goe,  
That guards him now; and thinke herselfe right  
To be so timely rid of such a guest. (blest,  
Begin soft Graces, and proclaime reward  
To her that brings him in. Speake, to be heard.

1. Grace.

\* In this Loue, Beautie, haue yee seene this Toy,  
I expresse Cupid, as he is  
Veneris filius,  
and owner of  
the following  
qualities, as-  
crib'd him by  
the antique &  
later Poets.

Called \* Loue, a little boy,  
Almost naked, wanton, blind,  
Cruell now; and then as kind?  
If he be amongst yee, say,  
He is Venus Run-away.

2. Grace.

Shee, that will but now discover  
Where the winged Wag doth houer,  
Shall, to night, receiue a kisse,  
How, or where herselfe would wish:  
But, who brings him to his Mother,  
Shall haue that kisse, and another.

3. Grace.

He hath of marckes about him plenty:  
You shall know him, among twenty.  
All his body is a fire,

And



*And his breath a flame entire,  
That being shot, like lightning, in,  
Wounds the heart, but not the skinne.*

1. Grace.

*At his sight, the Sunne hath turned,  
Neptune in the waters, burned;  
Hell hath felt a greater heate:  
Ioue himselfe forsooke his seate:  
From the Center, to the Sky,  
Are his Trophæes reared hie.*

2. Grace.

*Wings hee hath, which though yee clippe,  
He will leape from lippe to lippe,  
Ouer liuer, lights, and heart,  
But not stay in any part;  
And, if chance his arrow misses,  
He will shoote himselfe, in kisses.*

3. Grace.

*He doth beare a golden Bow  
And a Quiuer, hanging low,  
Full of arrowes, that out-braue  
Dian's shafts: where, if he haue  
Any head more sharpe then other,  
With that first he strikes his Mother.*

1. Grace.

*Sill the fayrest are his fuell.*

• See Lucian!  
Dial. Deor.

• And Claud.  
in raptu Pro-  
serp.

• Such was  
the power a-  
scribd him, by  
all the Anti-  
ents: whereof  
there is extant  
an Elegant  
Graeke Epi-  
gram. Phil.  
Pœ. wherein  
he makes all  
the other Dei-  
ties dispoyle  
by him, of  
their ensignes,  
Ioue of his  
Thunder,  
Phœbus of his  
Arrowes, Her-  
cules of his  
club, &c.

when

*When his daies are to be cruell,  
Louers hearts are all his food;  
And his bathes their warmest bloud:  
Nought but wounds his hand doth season;  
And he hates none like to reason.*

*2. Grace.*

*Trust him not : his words though sweete,  
Seldome with his heart do meete.  
All his practise is deceit;  
Euery guift it is a bayte,  
Not a kisse but poyson beares;  
And most treason in his teares.*

*3. Grace.*

*Idle Minutes are his Raigne,  
Then, the stragler makes his gayne,  
By presenting Maydes with Toyes,  
And would haue yee thinke 'hem Ioyes:  
'Tis the ambition of the Elfe,  
To 'haue all childish, as himselfe.'*

*1. Grace.*

*If by these yee please to know him,  
Beauties, be not nice, but show him.*

*2. Grace.*

*Though yee had a will, to hide him,  
Now, we hope, ye'll not abide him.*

*3. Grace.*



### 3. Grace.

*Since yee heare his falser play:  
And that he is Venus Run-away.*

At this, from behind the, *Trophæes* Cupid discovered himselfe, and came forth armed: attended with twelue *Boyes* most antickly attir'd, that represented, the sports, and pretty lightnesses, that accompany *Loue*, vnder the titles of *Ioci*, and *Risus*; and are sayd to waite on *Venus*, as shee is *Præfect* of *Marriage*. Which *Horat.* consents to *Car. lib. I. Ode. 2.*

*Erycina ridens, Quam  
Iocus circum-  
volat, & Cu-  
pido.*

### CVPID.

**C**ome my little Iocound Sports,  
Come away; The time now sorts  
With your pastime: This same Night  
Is Cupid's Day. Advance your Light.  
With your Reuell fill the Roome,  
That our triumphes be not dumb.

Wherewith they fell into a subtile *capricious Daunce*, to as odde a *Musique*, each of them bearing two torches, and nodding with their antique faces, with other variety of ridiculous gesture, which gaue much occasion of mirth, & delight; to the *Spectators*. The *Daunce* ended, *Cupid* went forward.

## CVPID.

**W**ell done Antiques; Now my Bow,  
*And my Quiver beare to show;*  
 That these Beauties, here, may know  
 By what armes this feat was done,  
 That hath so much honor wonne,  
 Vnto VENVS, and her Sonne.

<sup>a</sup> She vrges these as miracles, because Pallas, and the Muses are most contrary to Cupid. See Luc. Dialog. Ven. & Cupid.

<sup>b</sup> Rhea the mother of the Gods, whom Lucian, in that place makes, to haue fa'ne frantikely in loue, by Cupids meanes, with Attys. So of the Moone, with Endymion, Hercules, &c.

<sup>c</sup> Here Hymen the God of marriage entred; and was so induc'd here, as you haue him describ'd in my Hymen. pag. 3.

At which his Mother apprehended him; and circling him in, with the Graces, began to demand.

## VENVS.

**W**hat feat, what honor is it, that you boast,  
 My little Stragler? I had giuen you lost, (sir, she.  
 With all your games, here CV: Mother? VEN: yes  
 What might your glorious cause of triumphe bee?  
 Ha' you shot<sup>a</sup> Minerua, or the Thespian Dames?  
 Heat aged<sup>b</sup> Ops againe, with youthfull flames?  
 Or haue you made the colder Moone to visit,  
 Once more, a sheepecoate? say, what conquest is it  
 Can make you hope such a renowne to winne?  
 Is there a second Hercules brought to spinne?  
 Or, for some new disguise leaues loue his Thunder?

## CVPID.

**N**or that, nor those, and yet no lesse a wonder,  
 Which to tell I may not stay,  
 HYMEN'S presence bids away,  
 'Tis, already, at his Night,  
 He can giue you farther light.

And there slips  
 from her.

You



You, my sports, may here abide  
Till I call, to light the Bryde.

## HYMEN.

**V**ENUS, is this a time to quit your carre?  
To stoope to earth? to leaue, alone, your starre,  
Without your influence? and, <sup>a</sup> on such a Night,  
Which should be crown'd with your most chearing  
As you were ignorant of what were done (sight?  
By Cupids hand, your all-triumphing Sonne?  
Looke on this State, and if you yet not know (grow,  
What Crowne there shines, whose Scepter here doth  
Thinke on thy lou'd <sup>b</sup> AENEAS, and what name,  
Maro the golden trumpet of his fame,  
Gaue him, read thou in this. A Prince, that drawes  
By example, more, then others do by lawes:  
That is so iust to his great act, and thought,  
To do, not what Kings may, but what Kings ought.  
Who, out of piety, unto peace, is vow'd;  
To spare his subiects, yet to quell the proud.  
And dares esteeme it the first fortitude,  
To haue his passions, foes at home, subdued.  
That was reseru'd, untill the Parcae spunne  
Their whitest wolle; & then, his thred begun  
Which thred whē<sup>c</sup> Treason would haue burst, a  
(To day renown'd, & added to my roule) (Soule  
Oppos'd, & by, that act, to his name did bring  
The honor, to<sup>d</sup> be Sauer of his King.  
This King; whose worth (if Gods for vertue loue)  
Should Venus with the same affections moue,  
As her AENEAS; and no lesse endear  
Her loue to his safety, then when she did cheare,

After

<sup>a</sup> When she is  
Nuptys Pra-  
fecta, with In-  
no, Suadela,  
Diana, & Iupi-  
ter himselfe.  
Paus. in Messe-  
niac. & Plut.  
in problem.  
<sup>b</sup> Aeneas, the  
son of Venus,  
Virgil makes  
through out  
the most ex-  
quisite patterne  
of Piety, Ju-  
stice, Prudence  
and all other  
Princely ver-  
tues, with  
whom (in way  
of that excel-  
lence) I confer  
my soueraine  
applying, in  
his descriptiō,  
his owne  
VVord, vsur-  
ped of that Po-  
ets. Parcere  
subiectis, et de-  
bellare super-  
bos.  
<sup>c</sup> In that mon-  
strous conspi-  
racy of E.  
Gonwie.  
<sup>d</sup> Titulo tunc  
crescere posses  
nunc per se  
titulus.

<sup>a</sup> Virgil. Aenei.  
lib. 1.

(<sup>a</sup> After a tempest ) long afflicted Troy,  
Vpon the Lybian shore; and brought them to.

<sup>t</sup> The ancient  
Poets, when  
focuer they  
would intend  
any thing to  
be done, with  
great Maistry  
or excellent

Art, made  
Vulcan the ar-  
tificer as Hom.

Iliad. 3. in the  
forging of A-

chilles his ar-  
mor: & Virg.

for Aeneas.  
Aenei. 8. He is

also said to be  
the God of

fire, and light.  
Some time

taken for the  
purest beame,  
and by Orph.

in Hym. cele-

brated for the  
Sunne and  
Moone. But,

more specially  
by Eurip. in

Tricad. he is  
made Facifer

in nuptys.  
which present

office we giue  
him here, as

being calor

nature, and  
Præses lumi-

nis. See Plato in Cratyl. For his description, read Pansa in Elia.

## VENVS.

**I** Loue, and know his vertues, and do boast  
Mine owne renowne, when I renowne him most.  
My Cupid's absence I forgine, and praise,  
That me to such a present grace could raise.  
His Champion shall, hereafter, be my care;  
But speake his Bryde, and what her vertues are.

## HYMEN.

**S** He is a noble Virgin, stil'd the Maide  
Of the Red-cliffe, and hath her dowry waigh'd,  
No lesse in Vertue, blood, and forme, than gold.  
Thence; where my Pillars reard you may behold,  
Fill'd with Loues Trophæes ) doth shee take her  
Those Pillars did uxorious<sup>d</sup> VVLCAN frame name.  
Against this Day; and underneath that hill  
He, and his Cyclopes are forging still  
Some strange, & curious peece, & adorne the Night,  
And giue these graced Nuptials greater light.

Here VVLCAN presented himselfe ( as  
ouer-hearing HYMEN ) attir'd in a cassock  
girt to him, with bare armes, his hayre and  
beard rough; his Hatte of blew, and ending in  
a Cone: In his hand, a hammer, and tongs: as  
comming from the Forge.

## VVLCAN.



## VVLCAN.

**W**Hich I haue done ; the best of all my life:  
And haue my end, if it but please my wife,  
And she commend it, to the labor'd worth.  
Cleaue solid Rock, and bring the wonder forth.

At which, with a loud, and full musique, the  
Cliffe parted in the midst, and discovered an  
illustrious *Concaue* fill'd with an ample and glis-  
tering light, in which, an artificiall *Spheare* was  
made, of siluer, eightene Foote in the *Diame-*  
*ter*, that turned perpetually; the *Coluri* were  
heightend with gold; so were the *Arctick*, and  
*Antarctick* circles, the *Tropicks*, the *Aequino-*  
*tiall*, the *Meridian*, and *Horizon*; onely the *Zo-*  
*diack* was of pure gold: In which the *Masquers*  
vnder the *Characters* of the twelve *Signes* were  
plac'd, answering them in Number. Whose of-  
fices, with the whole frame, as it turned, *Vulcan*  
went forward, to describe.

## VVLCAN.

**I**T is a *Spheare*, I haue formed round, and euen,  
In due proportion to the *Spheare* of *Heauen*,  
with all his lines, and circles, that compose  
The perfect st forme, and aptly do disclose  
The *Heauen* of marriage: which I title it.  
within whose *Zodiack*, I haue made to sit,  
In order of the *Signes*, twelve sacred Powers,  
That

*That are presiding at all Nuptiall bowers:*

1. *The first, in Aries place, respecteth pride  
Of Youth; and beauty; graces in the Bride.*
2. *In Taurus, he loves strength, and manlinesse;  
The virtues, which the Bridegrome should pro-*
3. *In Gemini, that noble powre is showne, (fesse.  
That twins their hearts; and doth, of two, make*
4. *In Cancer, He that bids the Wife give way (one.  
With backward yeelding, to her Husbands sway.*
5. *In Leo, he that doth instill the heate  
Into the man: which, from the following seate,*
6. *Is tempered so, as he that looks from thence  
Sees, yet, they keepe a Virgin innocence.*
7. *In Libra's roome, rules he that doth supply  
All happy beds with sweete equality. (iarres,*
8. *The Scorpions place he fills, that makes the  
And stings in wedlock; little strifes, & wars: (moue*
9. *Which he, in th' Archers throne, doth soone re-  
By making, with his shafts, new wounds of loue.*
10. *And those the Follower, with more heate, in-  
As, in the Goate, the Sun renewes his fires. (spires,*
11. *In wet Aquarius stead, reignes hee, that sho-  
Fertility upon the geniall bowers. (wers*
12. *Last, in the Fishes place, sits he, doth say,  
In married ioyes, al should be dumbe, as they.  
And this hath Vulcan, for his Venus, done,  
To grace the chaster triumphe of her Sonae.*

## VENVS.

**A**ND for this gift, will I to heauen retorne,  
And vowe, for ever, that my lamp shall burne  
With



With pure and chastest fire, or a neuer shine,  
But when it mixeth with thy Spheare, and mine.

Here *Venus* returnd to her Chariot with the  
Graces: while *Vulcan* calling out the Priests of  
*Hymen* who were the Musicians, was interrup-  
ted by *Pyracmon*, one of the Cyclops; of whome,  
with the other two, *Brontes*, and *Steropes*, see

<sup>b</sup> *Vir. Aeneid.*

## VULCAN.

Sing then yee Priests.

## PYRACMON.

--- Stay *Vulcan* shall not these  
Come forth and daunce?

## VULCAN.

Yes, my *Pyracmon*, please  
The eyes of these Spectators, with<sup>c</sup> our art.

## PYRACMON.

Come here thē, *Brontes*, beare a Cyclops part,  
And *Steropes*, both with your sledges stand,  
And strike a time vnto them, as they land;  
And as they forwards come, still guyde their paces  
In musically, and sweete proportion'd graces,  
Whyle I upon the worke, and frame attend,  
And *Hymens* Priests forth, at their seasons, send  
To chaunt their hymnes; and make this square ad-  
Our great Artificer, the God of Fire.

G 2

most elegant place, and worthy the tenth reading

<sup>a</sup> As *Catul.*  
hath it in nup.  
*Iul. & Manl.*  
without *Hym-*  
*men*, which is  
Mariage: Nil  
potest *Venus*,  
fama quod bo-  
na com-  
probet, &c.

<sup>b</sup> *Ferrum exera-*  
*cebant vasto*  
*Cyclopes in*  
*antro,*  
*Brontesq; Ste-*  
*ropesq; & nu-*  
*dus membra*  
*Pyracmon, &c.*

<sup>c</sup> As when  
*Homer, Iliad. 2*  
makes *Thetis*,  
for her sonne  
*Achilles*, to  
visit *Vulcans*  
house, hee  
saies, that  
*Vulcan* had  
made twenty  
*Tripodes* or  
stocles with  
golden  
wheels, to  
mooue of  
them selues,  
miraculously,  
and go out,  
and returne  
fitly. To

which, the  
invention of  
our daunce  
alludes, and is

Here in the Poet 3-

Here, the *Musitians* attir'd in yellow, with  
wreathes of *Marioram*, and veiles, like *Hymens*  
*Priests*, sung the first staffe of the following *Epi-*  
*thalamion*: which, because it was sung in peices,  
betweene the *Daunces*, shew'd to be so many se-  
uerall *Songs*; but was made to be read an intire  
*Poeme*. After the *Song*, they came forth ( de-  
scending in an oblique motion ) from the *Zodi-*  
*acke*, and daunc'd their first *Daunce*; Then, *Mu-*  
*sique* interpos'd ( but varied with voyces, onely  
keeping the same *Chorus* ) they daunc'd their  
second *Daunce*. So after, their third, and fourth  
*Daunces*; which were all full of elegancy, and  
curious deuce. The two latter were made  
by *Mr. Thomas Giles*, the two first by *Mr.*  
*Hie: Herne*: who, in the persons of the two *Cy-*  
*clopes*, beat a time to them, with their hammers.  
The Tunes were *Mr. Alphonso Ferrabosco's*.  
The deuce and act of the *Scene*, *Mr. Tniga*  
*Iones* his, with addition of the *Trophæes*. For the  
Inuention of the whole & the Verses, *Affertor*  
*qui dicat esse meos, Imponet plagiaro pudorem.*

The attire of the *Masquers*, throughout, was  
most gracefull, and noble; pertaking of the best  
both antient and later figure. The colours *Car-*  
*nation*, and *Siluer*, enrich'd both with embro-  
dery, and lace. The dressing of their heads, *Fe-*  
*thers*, and *Jewells*; and so excellently order'd,  
to the rest of the habit, as all would suffer vn-  
der any description, after the shew. Their Per-  
formance



formance of all so magnificent, & illustrious, that  
nothing can adde to the scale of it, but the sub-  
scription of their Names.

The Duke of LENOX.  
Earle of ARVNDELL.  
Ea. of PENBROKE.  
Ea. of MONTGOMERY.  
Lo. D'AVBIGNY.  
Lo. of WALDEN.  
Lo. HBY.  
Lo. SANKRE.  
Sir. RO. RICHE.  
Sir. IO. KENNETHIE.  
Mr. ERSSKINS.

## Epithalamion.

**V**P Youthes and Virgins, up, and praise  
The God, whose Nights out-shine his daies;  
HYMEN, whose hallowed rites  
Could neuer boast of brighter lightes:  
whose bands passe libertee.  
Two of your troope, that, with the morne were free  
Are, now, wag'd to his warre.  
And what they are,  
If you'll perfection see,  
Your selues must be.  
Shine HESPERVS, shine forth, thou wished Starre.

What Ioy, or honors can compare  
with holy Nuptialls, when they are  
Made out of a quall parts  
Of yeares, of states, of hands, of hearts?  
When, in the happy choyce,  
The Spouse, & Spoused haue the formost voyce!  
Such, glad of H Y M E N S warre,  
Liue what they are,  
And long perfection see:  
And such ours bee.  
Shine Hesperus, shine forth thou wished Starre.

The solemne state of this one Night  
were fit to last an Ages light;  
But there are rites behind  
Haue lesse of state, but more of kind:  
Loues wealthy croppe of kisses,  
And fruitfull haruest of his Mothers blisses.  
Sound then to H Y M E N S warre.  
That what these are,  
who will perfection see,  
May hast to bee.  
Shine Hesperus, shine forth thou wished Starre.

Loues common wealth consists of toyes,  
His counsell are those antique Boyes,  
Games, Laughters, Sports, Delights,  
That triumphe with him on these nightes:  
To whome we must giue way,  
For now their raigne beginnes, & lasts till day.  
They



They sweeten H Y M E N S warre,  
And, in that iarre,  
Make all, that married be,  
Perfection see.

Shine Hesperus, shine forth thou wished Starre.

Why staves the Bride-groome to innade

Her, that would be a Matron made,

Good-night, whilst yet we may

Good-night, to you a Virgin, say:

To morrow, rise the same

Your<sup>a</sup> Mother is, and use a nobler name.

Speed well in H Y M E N S warre,

That, what you are,

By your perfection, wee

And all may see.

Shine Hesperus, shine forth thou wished Starre.

To night is Venus vigil kept.

This night no Bridegroome ever slept,

And if the fayre Bride doo,

The married say, 'tis his fault, too.

Wake then; and let your lightes

Wake too: for they'l tell nothing of your nightes.

But, that in H Y M E N S warre,

You perfect are.

And such perfection, wee

Do pray, should be.

Shine Hesperus, shine forth thou wished Starre.

That, ere the rosy-fingerd Morne

Behold

<sup>a</sup> A, wife or  
Matrō: which  
is a Name of  
more dignity,  
then Virgin.  
D. Heins. in  
Nup. Ottonis  
Heurnij. Cras  
matri similis  
tua redibis.

Behold nine moones, there may be borne  
A Babe, t'uphold the same  
Of Radcliffes bloud, and Ramsey's name:  
That may, in his great seed,  
Weare the long honors of his Fathers deed.  
Such fructs of Hymens warre  
Most perfect are,  
And all perfection, wee  
wish, you should see.  
Shine Hesperus, shine forth, thou wished Starre.

**The end.**

Behold



